

THE  
HISTORIE

of  
Henry the Fourth.

As the battell at the battell,  
between King and Lord Henry  
the first.

Written in verse  
John Palsgrave

Newly corrected.  
By William Shakespeare.

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in Saint Dunstons Church, and in Chancery-lane.



The History of  
Henry the Fourth.

Enter the King, Lord Iohn of Lancaster,  
Westmerland, with others.

King.

**S**O shaken as we are, so wan with care,  
Finde we a time for frightened Peace to pare,  
And breathe short winded accents of a deep  
To be commenc't in stonds a farre re

No more the thirsty entrance of this soyle,  
Shall dawbe her lips with her owne childrens b  
No more shall trenching Warrechanell her field  
Nor bruise her flowers with the armed hoefes  
Of hostile pases : those opposed eyes,  
Which like the Meteors of a troubled heauen,  
All one nature, of one substance bred,  
Did lately meete in the intestine shooke,  
And furious close of ciuill butchery,  
Shall now in mutuall wel-beseeming rankes,  
March all one way, and bee no more oppos'd  
Against acquaintance, kindred and allies.  
The edge of Warre, like an ill-sheathed knife,  
No more shall cut his Master : therefore friends,  
As farre as to the Sepulchre of Christ,  
Whose souldier now, vnder whose blessed Crosse  
We are impressed, and engag'd to fight,  
Forthwith a power of *English* shall we leaue,  
Whose armes were moulded in their mothers wom  
To chase these *Pagans* in those holy fields,  
Ouer whose acres walke those blessed feete,

